



# EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

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## CHAPTER III.

CAPTAIN NEALE RESENTS AN IMPUTATION.

SOME one put a key into the lock of the front door, and the faint sound of it was distinctly audible in that room. The growling voice of a policeman in the hall said: "Hold on! You can't go!"

And suddenly in the same instant a young man appeared upon the threshold of the room. He took two steps forward and then halted, the others facing him.

"He was one of those men whose tremendous vital energy declares itself unmistakably. As he stood there, perfectly still, the power within him seemed to affect the air. It was as when one feels the tension of an engine that is at rest, but ready. When such a man advances, neither the ordinary obstacles nor even his own will can stop him.

"Brenda!" he said in a singularly restrained voice, very ill suited to his words. "Why in the name of heaven are you here?"

"If I know," she answered, "it was because I wanted to help her, because I couldn't have her die like this. I—"

"Where is she?"

"They have taken her to a hospital—St. Winifred's."

The young man snatched up his hat, which had fallen to the floor.

"Wait a minute!" exclaimed Neale. "You're Alden—Clarence M. Alden?"

"Yes."

"Well, I want to talk to you. Wait! If you go down there, you can't get in nor find out anything; that's orders. You'll get more information here."

"Is she living?" demanded Alden.

"Yes," replied the captain. "If she dies, I shall know of it within five minutes, and that's quicker than you could learn of it anywhere else. Let me manage this. I'll take good care of you. I'll see that you get every word of news. Meanwhile let's get down to business. You sent that note to her?"

"I did."

"With \$500 in it?"

"Yes."

"When?"

"At ten minutes after 2 I sent it by John Robinson, a clerk in my office."

"Where is he now?"

"I don't know," answered Alden. "I didn't wait for him to come back. Now, answer my question. Who did this thing?"

Neale spread his hands abroad with a grotesque gesture intended to disclaim the possession of the information.

"We're all at sea," he said. "Somebody got into this room and stabbed the girl with this knife."

He suddenly lifted a newspaper that had lain on the table and disclosed the weapon beneath it. The long blade was open and visibly stained with blood. Brenda's hand had been within six inches of it, and at the night she started back with such alarm

that Dr. Blair stretched out his arm to support her. She did not fall, however, but stood right, staring at Alden.

The color rushed to his face. He put up his hand and pushed back the tangle of light brown hair that was lying moist upon his forehead.

"Recognize it?" said Neale, with his mirthless grin.

"It is mine," replied Alden in the same repressed and steady tone that he had used throughout this scene. "I gave it to her."

"When?"

"A few days ago," said Alden. "I don't exactly remember."

"Queer present," rejoined the captain, "for a girl."

"She was cutting some pictures out of the magazines," replied Alden. "I happened to have the knife in my pocket. She used it, and I didn't take it back."

The captain slowly nodded his head, as one who has reached the end of a topic and is preparing for the next.

"And now," said he, "how long have you known this young lady?"

He waved his hand toward Brenda.

"I have known Miss MacLane a long time," said Alden. "Why do you ask?"

"Miss MacLane, eh?" said the captain, elevating the strange tufts of parti-colored hair that were his eyebrows. "I understood that her name was Williams."

"I have done an absurdly foolish thing," said Brenda, addressing Alden. "I was afraid my name would be published, and so I tried to deceive these people."

"Big mistake," rejoined Captain Neale, shaking his head solemnly. "This whole story will have to come out, and if the facts are known to the police at the start it will come out straight; otherwise there's no telling what the reporters will do with it."

"There is no reason whatever," said Alden, "why Miss MacLane should be brought into this affair."

"There isn't, eh?" said the captain. "Why is she here? Sympathy for a woman that she says she never saw? No; I guess we'll have to have something better."

"If you don't get it," said Alden, "what then?"

"I'll have to hold her as a witness."

"You mean that you will put me under arrest?" demanded Brenda, her face and even her lips absolutely colorless.

"I'll have to," said the captain. "And suppose that I answer all your questions now?" she asked.

Neale struck his hand down upon the table.

"You can go home just as soon as you've done it," he declared, and at that moment a man in plain clothes, but with the unmistakable stamp of the police upon him, entered the room and saluted his superior.

"Excuse me for a minute," said Neale, and, accompanied by the man who had just appeared upon the scene, he stepped out into the hall.

Brenda turned to Dr. Blair, who was leaning against the mantelpiece.

"Dr. Blair," she whispered, "you will not say that it was I whom you saw leaving this house?"

"No," replied the physician slowly; "I will not."

"What does this mean?" demanded Alden.

Dr. Blair regarded Alden steadily for some seconds before he said with that careful measuring of words that doctors learn:

"I have informed the police that as I was passing this house, very near to the time when this deed was done, I saw a person—a woman—come out and walk away hurriedly toward Broadway."

"A woman?" repeated Alden, as if speaking without volition.

"She cannot be accounted for," continued the doctor. "No one knows who she is or why she was here or how she got into the house. As to the last point, however, I will say this: I had a room in this house for a few weeks while repairs were in progress at No. 100, where I live, and I then noticed that the spring lock on the front door did

not always hold. If the lock has not been repaired, there may be an explanation of some mysterious points in this case."

If there had been an eye upon Detective Elmendorf at this moment, it would have noted that he was much interested, but no one was looking at him. He himself was observing Brenda closely.

Alden had begun to pace the floor, his hand upon his forehead.

"I can't stay here any longer," he said suddenly. "I must see Elsie. I must know—Jack! How came you here?"

The question was addressed to a young man who entered with Captain Neale. He was in his normal state a rather handsome fellow, with the eyes that the Greeks admired (for women) and a broad forehead above them, but in this moment his face was distorted with excitement and striped with perspiration that trickled from his forehead. The total effect was somewhat grotesque, especially because the man was inclined to fatness and was a trifle conspicuous in the matter of attire.

"This is dreadful, dreadful!" he cried. "I can't believe it!"

"You're Mr. Robinson, who carried the note to Miss Miller," said Neale. "That's why I sent a man to your house."

"Yes," said Robinson, turning to Alden. "I didn't go back to the office immediately. I went over to the place where I live. I was just going down town again when a policeman met me at the door."

"Did you know what was in that note?" asked Neale.

"I knew there was money," was the reply, "but I didn't know how much. It was sealed when Mr. Alden gave it to me. He said there was money in it. That was why I brought it instead of giving it to a messenger boy."

"What happened here?" the captain asked.

"Nothing," answered Robinson. "I gave the note to Elsie."

"To whom?" said the captain.

"To Miss Miller; that is what I said. I gave the note to Miss Miller, and she opened it by the window. I didn't see any money. I wasn't in the room ten seconds—more or less long enough to ask if there was any answer, and she said no. Then I went away."

"Meet anybody?"

"The servant who let me in was passing through the hall as I went out."

"That's important," said the captain. "It fixes you all right. The servant stopped at Miss Miller's door, knocked, asked a question and got an answer. Then she went along down stairs."

"Fixes me!" gasped Robinson. "Is anybody crazy enough to think I did this?"

"No," said the captain. "You're out of it. And now, Mr. Alden, let me tell you that I've just had a report from the hospital. The girl is alive, and the doctors think she has a fair chance."

"What does she say?" exclaimed Robinson.

"She hasn't said anything yet," replied the captain. "And now let's get on with our little affairs here. I guess you can't help us any, Mr. Robinson, so if you'll just take a seat in the parlor—He waited till the young man had passed out of the room. "Now, Miss MacLane, I'd like to know a little more about you if it's perfectly agreeable."

"I am the daughter of Duncan MacLane," said Brenda.

At the mention of this wealthy and widely known name Neale softly whistled.

"It ain't possible," he said, "that you are the young lady with a lot of money and a high social position that you mentioned awhile ago as being engaged to our friend here?"

"I am the woman," replied Brenda.

"And the engagement's been broken off?"

"Captain"—began Alden, but the officer raised his hand.

"A barmaid's a barmaid," he said. "I

was to have the truth. When was the engagement broken off?"

"This afternoon," answered Brenda firmly. "I went down to Mr. Alden's office at half past 1. I had expected to see him last evening, but—"

"He didn't come?"

Brenda inclined her head.

"I went to his office," she said, "and in the conversation between us there I released him from his engagement."

"That must have been a hard blow for you, Mr. Alden," said the captain. "What do you mean?" demanded Alden. "If you have the delicacy to appreciate my feeling—"

"I was thinking especially about your business," said Neale. "I've told your firm in the last ditch, and that your engagement to Duncan MacLane's daughter is about all that holds you up. That's what my man told me just now."

"He told you a lie," said Alden, but with the same monotonous tone, as if his utterance was mechanical and his mind upon another matter. "My affairs were never before so prosperous as they are today."

"That won't do," responded the captain. "I have positive proof."

"You know nothing about it," said Alden. "I have other interests than those of my firm."

"What other interests?"

"I decline to answer."

"Where did you go when you left your office after sending that note?"

"I will not tell you."

"Why not?" queried the captain in his most persuasive tone. "Oh, perhaps you don't know these other gentlemen. They'll step into the hall or out on to the balcony. I've no doubt."

"It will make no difference," replied Alden.

"What you say will be confidential, of course."

"Captain Neale," said Alden, "this is a business secret that is worth a good deal of money. If I should tell it to any man, he could force payment for his silence."

"You don't mean to say that I'd do a thing like that?" demanded Neale.

"I have no wish to offend," said Alden, "but you want the truth, and you shall have it. Your reputation, like that of many another man high up in the department, is bad—as bad as it can be. Remembering that this business matter involves others than myself, I won't trust you with a hint of it. That is my last word on that subject."

Neale's face turned red and white in strange, irregular spots.

"Now hear a word from me," he said. "I've been looking you up. You are a ruined man. You were engaged to this girl, and it was all that saved you. But you couldn't be honest even with her. You made love to this Elsie Miller, and you neglected Miss MacLane, and she wouldn't stand for it. But by that time you were so involved with Miss Miller that you couldn't break away. So what did you do? Why, you wrote her a note telling a fairy story about a lot of money, knowing that the note would be found and would make the case look like robbery. You told her how busy you were, and five minutes afterward you quit work and came up town. You had a key to this house; you came here!"

"Do you mean to accuse me of this?"

The words came from between Alden's teeth, and he strode toward Neale, who put the table between them and drew his revolver.

"Wallace!" he called.

A policeman entered from the hall.

"That man is under arrest," said Neale. "Take him in."

"This is monstrous," said Alden, but he spoke coolly. "You shall answer for it."

"We'll talk about that later," rejoined the captain. "You go with that man."

Brenda crossed the room quickly and took Alden's hand.

"I will do everything that I can for you," she said, "and for her."

"You're coming along, too," said Neale. "No; I'll stand by what I said. Go home."

Alden opened his mouth to speak and then closed it again. He turned and went out of the room with the policeman, Brenda following immediately and Dr. Blair a moment later. Elmendorf and Neale remained.

The captain dropped into a chair.

"I don't know as I done right," he said.

Elmendorf walked across the room and looked at a picture on the wall between the windows. It was a photographic copy of Nesterstein's painting of "Tantalus." The unfortunate king who divulged the secrets of Zeus was represented chained to the rock staring while the fruit laden boughs waved just beyond his reach. It was a painful picture, quite out of keeping with all else in the room, and Elmendorf regarded it curiously. A few lines, telling the legend, were printed below, and the detective read them.

"Well, he looks it," he said, glancing up at the face of Tantalus. "And by the way, Neale, you don't think Alden did this thing, do you?"

"Not on your life!" said the captain. "The case is perfectly plain. It may be that I didn't do the smart thing."

Elmendorf turned away.

"Arresting a man for murder just because he calls you a thief when you know you are one," said he, "isn't exactly my idea of wisdom."

Neale spring to his feet and faced Elmendorf angrily.

"Not with me, Joe Neale," said the detective. "It won't work."

## CHAPTER IV.

THE EASY WAY.



POLICEMAN WALLACE did not consider it necessary to subject his prisoner to the indignity of handcuffs, but he kept a firm hold on Alden's left arm just above the elbow as they left the house. Alden seemed to be entirely indifferent to this attention. When he reached the sidewalk, he paused, bringing his captor to a halt. The cab in which he had come was beside the curb, and Alden, using his free hand, helped Brenda into the vehicle.

It is not customary for New York policemen to dally while their prisoners perform the gentle courtesies of polite

society, but Alden's deadly calmness prevailed in this instance.

"Hurry!" he asked.

"St. Winifred's," replied Brenda. "Please tell him to drive fast."

Alden gave the order and then, addressing the young woman, said: "I shall be there soon. They dare not hold me."

Brenda would have spoken, but the horse suddenly started under the whip, and she lurched on the rough pavement. The last glimpse of Alden lifting his hat while the huge policeman gripped his left arm remained with Brenda like a persistent nightmare that survives the dawn. The conventional courtesy stuck in her mind. It was a little picture of the old days, the time of small pleasures and easy living, so sharply brought to an end. Everything in life had suddenly become difficult. Words made be weighed and one's conduct guided by a plan, not left to mold itself into the forms of mere usage. And thus she came to think of what she should do and say at the hospital. How meet the emergencies that might arise? Had Elsie regained her senses? Had she spoken, or did she lie dead at that moment in some small, bare room, watched by a stolid nurse who yawned and stretched herself as the day's work drew to a close? A portrait in a velvet frame—Elsie's mother beyond a doubt—recoiled sharply to Brenda's memory, and she shuddered. It had stood on the dressing table—a woman not yet old; a pretty, smiling face. It was dreadful to think of that face smiling there all that afternoon, the eyes looking, yet seeing nothing, the lips unable to utter a cry.

"I must put it out of my mind," said Brenda to herself.

At the hospital there was little to be learned; nothing to be done. An elderly man who seemed to be in authority said: "The child is still living. We cannot predict the ultimate result of the injury as yet. You cannot see her nor send any message. Leave your address, and we will communicate with you in accordance with the event, whatever it may be. It will be useless to wait. If you are able to see her at all, there will be no great pressure of time."

Brenda rode to her home, and as the cab drifted through the clamoring whirlpools of the Avenue she was thinking that the white haired man had spoken almost tenderly of Elsie as "the child."

There was no mother in the MacLane mansion. She had been dead ten years. There was an aunt, an amiable old lady for whom Brenda entertained no little affection, but in the serious affairs of life she would as readily have taken counsel with her brother, who was not yet 12. Her father, for so strong a man as he was in the world of finance, was a weak man at home. He had no gift of sympathy, a deficiency which may have accounted for both the strength and the weakness. Brenda told him the story of her adventures as it has been here set forth, and he received it with painful surprise and lively alarm.

"Why did you go there?" he exclaimed. "What possible interest could you have in this wretched girl?"

"My dear father," she replied, with an excellent counterfeit of a smile, "let me remind you that my affection for Mr. Alden has been the one sincere emotion of a sadly artificial life. When I saw that terrible story, the

first feeling I had was sympathy for Clarence. I wanted to do something for him, and I couldn't think of anything else but to go to her."

"The papers will be full of it!" he groaned. "I have always been afraid of Alden. You know I could never reconcile myself to him."

"I remember that you always admired him," said she.

"A good many people admire him," exclaimed the old gentleman impatiently, "and they're all afraid of him. He is a headlong, reckless, unsafe man, and I never should have permitted you to become engaged to him."

Brenda smiled without effort this time. She knew that her will would dominate her father's in any conflict, and that he would permit her to have her own way to the end of the story.

"I am not engaged to him any more," said she, and her father admitted cordially that that was something to be thankful for.

"He has behaved most dishonorably to you," he added.

"I have no complaint to make of Mr. Alden's conduct," said Brenda. "I shall not break my heart for him, but I wish he might have loved me. Let us go in to dinner."

Mr. MacLane was considerably surprised to observe as the meal progressed that his daughter ate with a good appetite. Having a shrewd faculty of observation, he perceived at last that Brenda's body was attending to the whole matter of its own sustenance and that her mind was elsewhere. As anxiety rises to intensity the thinking part of us interferes more and more with the grosser envelope and the processes of enlightened selfishness therein implanted by nature, but there comes a point of separation whence the mind goes its own way and the body likewise, to the great betterment of the latter temporarily.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

There is an interesting child's story called "Jack the Giant Killer," in which one of the giants is supposed to use the expression "re-faw-rum," or something like it, when Jack has climbed a beanstalk and been hidden by the giant's wife, the rest of the growl being, "I smell the blood of an Englishman, but he's alive or he be dead. I'll take his bones to make my bread." Possibly it has not occurred to many to ask where the idea of making bread out of bones originated, as we do not often seriously investigate fairy tales. It is a historical fact that during the siege of Paris by Henry IV., owing to famine, bread, which had been sold while any remained for more than \$1 a pound, was made from the bones in the charnel house of the Holy Innocents. This occurred in 1594.—New York Press.

**Napoleon III. and His Cigarettes.**

The most obstinate of cigarette smokers was the Emperor Napoleon III. It is an error to suppose that he was ambitious. A fatalist, he followed a plan which he imagined had been traced in advance. At Sedan, when the end came, he calmly lit a cigarette. Hugo's epic anger against him had a large element of irritation at the man's supreme calmness. Hugo was not a cigarette smoker. He never understood, he could not understand, him. Zola, who was a cigarette smoker and who ceased in order that he might become a great workman, understood and described Napoleon III. in "La Débâcle" perfectly.

**Walsey's Household.**

In Cardinal Walsey's palace no less than 280 beds were provided for strangers, with superb canopies and curtains of silk or velvet. There were bedsteads of alabaster, quilts of down and pillowcases embroidered with silk and gold. The chairs of state were covered with cloth of gold; the tables and cabinets were of the most costly woods. Much of the splendid furniture was emblazoned with "my lord's arms." Everywhere was impressed the cardinal's hat. The same magnificence appeared in the decorations and ornaments of the chapel, but the forty-four gorgeous copies of one suit and the rest of the sacerdotal pomp displayed there were eclipsed by the majesty of Walsey's secular equipment.

The annual expenses of his household exceeded \$30,000, an immense sum for those days. His retinue of 500 persons, his kingly stud, his sumptuous open table, are mentioned in every history. When he rode to and from Westminster in his character of lord chancellor, his mule was attended by a long train of nobles and knights on horseback; his pursuivants, ushers and other officers led the way in rich liveries, while footmen with gilded poles brought up the rear.

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## The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, October 11, 1902.

Now is the time to get our Rhode Island coal mines at work. A few tons of the Rhode Island article to mix with a few hundred tons of bituminous might be a good investment.

Senator Hanna has challenged Mayor Johnson, the Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, to a joint debate on the tariff question. The challenge was accepted and the fight is expected to begin at once.

The American people have bought 800,000 tons of Welsh coal to be shipped to this country as fast as steam will bring it here. The strike in the Anthracite region is a God-send to our English coughs.

Marshall Field of Chicago is heading a movement to colonize the numberless abandoned farms of New England with farmers and mechanics from the old world. Several railroads are also interested in the project.

A meteorite weighing fifty tons has been found in Mexico and scientifically described. It is principally iron. Indications are that it fell thousands of years ago. It must have been an enormous shooting star; really a small comet, says Foster.

Professor Bruckner of Bern and Maurer of Germany, in 1900, predicted that we are approaching a period of mild winters. They based their predictions on weather records at Berlin dating back to 1730. Let us hope that this will be the mildest on record. We must get even with the coal barons in some way.

According to a report of the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics the cost of living has increased in that state 13.33 per cent, from 1887 to 1902, but is still 19.92 per cent lower than it was in 1872. In the Massachusetts factories wages have increased 25.37 per cent since 1895. So it seems that the price of wages has more than kept pace with the price of living.

Mr. William R. Hearst, the owner of the New York Journal, has been nominated for Congress in the 11th district in New York. As he possesses a "bat-rell" as well as a newspaper he ought to have no trouble in getting elected on a Democratic ticket in New York city. He declares himself in favor of public ownership of the railroads. He wants our government to take possession of and operate the coal mines, and he proposes to elect the United States Senators by popular vote.

Gov. Kimball proposes that the State shall put up a fund of \$125,000 to pay for coal for the poor people of the State during the winter, and he has asked each member of the General Assembly to give his assent to such a proposition. The plan is to furnish coal through some dealer, probably from Providence, at cost, and the profit to the dealer to be made up out of the State money. If two-thirds of the members of the legislature agree to this plan then the governor will put it in operation at once. Thus far most of the members have given their consent.

Munroe Rogers, the negro who was confined in Brockton jail while the order for his extradition to North Carolina was being contested on the ground that he would be lynched if taken to that State, has written from the jail at Durham, in that state, to the Brockton authorities, thanking them for their kindness to him while confined in their care and stating that he has been used justly and kindly since his arrival there, where he is to be tried in December. Though the treatment of the negro in that section, says in exchange, is often unspeakably brutal and wrong, we are glad to note that in this case, at least, the apprehensions of northern people who are watching it appear not to have been justified as yet.

The City Council voted at its meeting Tuesday night to submit to the people three propositions for the appropriation of money. The first was the sum of \$100,000 for a new high school building. No one can deny the necessity of such a building. At present we have some three hundred pupils jammed into a building that was intended for half that number and was not and is not fitted for the smaller number. The high school pupils are increasing yearly at a rapid rate. They are coming from the Catholic schools, from the private schools and from Middletown, Portsmouth and Jamestown. The pupils from these towns the city is obliged to accept under the State law, but they pay well for their tuition. It is, therefore, imperative that if we wish to maintain our well earned reputation of having one of the best high schools in the country we must provide a place in which to do the work. Neither pupils nor teachers can do good work in rooms inadequate for the business. Besides the cramped quarters in which the children of the city are now huddled are positively injurious to the health of both pupils and teachers. Let us by all means have the schoolhouse.

The need of a better road bed on Broadway and Spring street is apparent to all and needs no discussion. The abutters have been promised these improvements for many a day and there is no better time than now to have these promises fulfilled. Good streets are Newport's stock in trade. Let's keep them up as they should be.

While you are about it you might as well vote for the emergency hospital. You cannot tell how soon it may be needed.

## Use of Soft Coal.

It is now generally conceded that whatever the result of the strike may be, soft coal will have to be used in large quantities throughout the winter. As most of our people are unused to this kind of fuel all information on the subject of its use is eagerly sought. A prominent dealer in furnaces says that the important difference between burning hard coal and soft coal is that the latter requires much more air to get the proper combustion. In some cases, notably in apartment houses, the flues are likely to be too small to provide sufficient draft. The use of soft coal will have no bad effect on a furnace of range, he says.

The grates are, of course, not adapted to soft coal, and it is impracticable to change furnace grates, a great deal of care must be taken to keep the fire from falling through the grate. A vigorous smoke would ruin the fire.

In Western States soft coal is generally used in both ranges and furnaces, but they are built for that purpose. The fireboxes are larger and not so deep and there are better facilities for providing a current of air for the fire. The use of soft coal in hard coal ranges is not difficult when a person understands the need of making a thin fire and giving it a strong overhead draft. The same principle applies in running a furnace with soft coal. The question of smoke and gas, which might become a great nuisance in using soft coal improperly, depends entirely upon the matter of combustion. As previously stated the products of combustion from soft coal require a larger amount of free oxygen for proper consumption, and soft coal furnaces are provided with a draft or slide above the fire so that the air may be supplied in just the proper amount. When the fire is regulated the smoke and gases are consumed. If the flues are too small or there is no proper provision for an air current, soft coal will be found to be a nuisance.

A fire can be kept about as long with soft coal as with hard coal, but it will not furnish the same degree of heat unless attended to more frequently.

A prominent Boston clergyman says: "I have used the bituminous coal in my house for the past five years, and found it equally as good as the harder fuel. I use it in the kitchen stove and furnace, and find no trouble in preparing food or heating the house. In ordering the soft coal I always request the coal dealer to send it as much as possible in lumps, but also expect to get some of the dust. In starting to kindle the soft coal I take several lumps of the soft coal, and after they have ignited I shovel on the dust. That makes a crust and gives off just as an effective heat as the hard coal. By leaving the drafts open until the gas is burned off all the smoke which generally accompanies soft coal passes off and no disagreeable odor or smoke goes through the house. In the church we use soft coal in the furnace, and find that it is more economical than the anthracite, and gives as much satisfaction."

Another gentleman who has used soft coal for years says:

"I find that the soft coal answers all purposes equally as well as that of the hard fuel. I first used it in an open fireplace and found it very good. Later I used it in the kitchen stove, and to my surprise found it answered the purpose as well as that of the hard coal. It is much more economical and even though the price was equal to that of the anthracite, I think that I would continue to use the soft substance. I have not only used the bituminous coal, but I have very often recommended it to my friends. That was long before the coal strike. In starting a coal fire, I find that it is very easy to ignite and keeps lighted as long as the hard coal if used properly. By allowing the drafts to remain open all the smoke is given off, and then if the fire is banked with the coal dust it will last for a long time. I have never found any disagreeable odor from that kind of coal and like it very much."

## Cost of Coal Strike.

Here are some carefully prepared figures as to the losses already incurred by the strike in the anthracite coal regions. All this great waste of money could have easily been avoided by a little concession on each side in the beginning:

Loss in sales of coal.	\$5,500,000
Loss in freight.	2,000,000
Cost of C. & P. police.	2,500,000
Cost of pumping, etc.	2,500,000
Loss to miners' wages.	20,000,000
Loss to Union treasury.	5,000,000
Loss to other workmen.	4,000,000
Loss to business men.	10,000,000
Cost of troops.	750,000
Damages to mines.	1,000,000
Profit loss—increased coal price.	\$5,000,000
Total loss.	\$52,250,000

The coal strike is still apparently a long way from settlement. Both sides are stubborn and the public are the sufferers. Meanwhile all other kinds of fuel are being brought into requisition. Oil seems to be the favorite and many thousands of people are trying to invent something that shall be superior to every other concern on the market. It will be strange if some other method of heating and cooking is not soon discovered that shall take the place of hard coal.

The New York Journal says that in a conversation between President Roosevelt and J. P. Morgan the former said: "I would as readily institute a suit against the most influential men in the financial world as I would against the influential labor leaders if they were violating the law. I will execute the law as required to my leader in financial circles as readily as I would execute it against any striker who might violate the law."

The estate of Cornelius Vanderbilt will have to pay an additional transfer tax of \$118,000. This was brought about by a decision of the court of appeals.

Officer Sngrue is confined to his home by an attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. Erwin P. Otto is visiting friends in New York.

## Called a Fraud.

Early Prejudice Against Hard Coal.

Anthracite coal was less than a century ago, when the first efforts were made to market it, denounced as a fraud. The people of those days declared it was impossible to burn such "stone." At the close of the eighteenth century, in 1791, the Lehigh Coal Company tried in vain to sell in Philadelphia the new fuel which had been found on its property in Carbon county. Several attempts were made to burn anthracite, but for a long time the results were uniformly unsatisfactory. Finally, in 1815, the secret was accidentally discovered. Tests had been made in a rolling mill at Schuylkill. After repeated attempts to make it burn by means of frequently raking the fire the workmen gave up the experiment in disgust, filled the furnace with the worthless "black stones" and left it. Returning a few hours afterward they were amazed to find a fierce fire with a terrific heat, and thenceforward the problem of burning anthracite was solved. But the people were slow to believe that it was possible to get heat by burning the black stones. As late as 1833 one Charles Miner wrote as follows: "While we pushed forward our labor at the mine, hauling coal, building arks, etc., we had the greater difficulty to overcome of inducing the public to use our coal when brought to their doors, much as it was needed. We published handbills in English and German, stating the mode of burning the coal, either in grates, stoves or in stoves. Numerous certificates were obtained and printed from blacksmiths and others who had successfully used the anthracite. Mr. Clat formed a model of a coal stove and got a number cast. Together we went to the several houses in the city and prevailed on the masters to allow us to kindle fires of anthracite in their grates, erected to burn Liverpool coal. We attended at blacksmiths' shops and persuaded some to alter the 'too-iron' so that they might burn the Lehigh coal, and we were sometimes obliged to bait the journeymen to try the experiment fairly, so averse were they to learning the use of a new sort of fuel so different from what they were accustomed to." But even these methods were slow to overcome popular prejudice. It was only when, through a sudden rise in the price of charcoal, the manufacturers began to use anthracite that the new fuel found its way into favor.

Miss Martha Burdick, who has been assistant to the city clerk for a number of years, has resigned her position. Miss Burdick has proved herself a valuable assistant and will be greatly missed in the city clerk's office.

Mr. Edward Everett Minkler and Miss Martha A. Essex of Newport were married in Providence on Wednesday, Rev. J. Francis Cooper performing the ceremony.

Mr. T. T. Phinney of the Daily News has returned from a three weeks' visit to his brother in Wisconsin.

Colonel and Mrs. John H. Wetherell are visiting in New York.

## Weather Bulletin.

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St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 11.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross southeast October 15 to 19, warm wave 14 to 18, cool wave 17 to 21.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about October 19, cross west of Rockies by close of 20, great central valleys 21 to 23, eastern states 24.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about October 19, great central valleys 21, eastern states 23. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about October 22, great central valleys 24, eastern states 25.

Temperature of the week ending October 20 will average above normal in the northwest, above in southwest, below normal on Pacific coast above in Ohio valley, lake region and north-eastern states. Rainfall will be above normal in southwest, about in southeast, about in northeast, above in northwest and below on Pacific slope.

Immediately following date of this bulletin high temperatures will prevail in northwest and southwest, while temperature will be moderate on Pacific slope, high in Ohio valley, about great lakes and in northeastern states, moderate in southeastern states.

I have no reason to change my forecasts for October. Winter season coming on naturally brings colder weather toward last of month but the fall in temperature will be greater than the season requires. First half of month will average above, last half a little below normal.

November still promises to average warmer than usual and I will make no change in advice to buy fuel late in the season.

The cold waves about October 19 and 21 will bring the lowest weekly average temperature of the month.

Low temperatures in great central valleys last days of September and October I completed the verification of the most successful weather forecasts ever made by anyone. The forecasts, in minute details, for September, published in August will stand before any just tribunal in the world as positive, and conclusive proof that I have worked out the weather problem.

But as it has ever been and will continue to be, public servants never permit changes for the better till forced to do so by public sentiment.

What good is there in the 24-hour doubtful forecasts of the weather bureau compared with the 30-day almost perfect forecasts of September weather published by me in August? Their system is an old back number not improved for thirty years and should be discarded or improved on the basis of my new system.

I propose to test the relative values of their old and my new meteorology and let the American people sit in judgment. In this test my forecasts will be published in fifty papers—should be in five hundred.

The people want the best and either Prof. Moore's or my new system must take the lead. I have not the least fears as to the result. The contest will be on in earnest beginning with January, 1903.

## BRAGG'S INDISCRETION

Passes a Shift in the Havana and Hong Kong Consul Generalships. Washington, Oct. 9.—Edward S. Bragg, consul general at Havana, has been transferred to the post of United States consul general at Hong Kong, taking the place of William A. Rublee, who has been transferred to the consulate at Havana.

General Bragg's usefulness at Havana was impaired last summer by the becoming public of a slighting remark about the Cubans contained in a letter written by him to his wife, in which he used this language: "Uncle Sam might as well try to make a whistle out of a pig's tail as to try to make something out of the Latin race."

## Up to Diplomats

Washington, Oct. 10.—It is learned at the Colombian legation here that the complications at the isthmus of Panama, growing out of the orders of Commander McLean and Admiral Casey, who succeeded him in command, regarding the transit of the railroad, are the subject of negotiations between the government of Bogota and United States Minister Hart. The officials here decline to talk about the probable outcome.

## Martial Law at New Orleans

New Orleans, Oct. 9.—As a result of the continued difficulty experienced by the New Orleans Railway company in attempting to resume their schedule on account of the conflict between the strikers and those who attempted to fill the dissatisfied men's positions, all the militia in this city were ordered under arms last night. Sixteen persons were injured in yesterday's riot, pistols and other weapons being freely used.

## Count's Big Undertaking

Boston, Oct. 8.—One of the callers at city hall yesterday was Count Salvador, son of Prince Act of Palermo, who has been walking around the world on a wager of \$20,000. He visited city hall to receive a certificate of arrival, which he at once mailed home. He started from Italy without a cent. He must earn his expenses and walk 38,000 miles within three years to win. The \$20,000 is to go to charity.

## Death of Sluggish Victim

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 7.—Miss Agnes McPhee, who was brutally assaulted last Friday night on Chester street, near the Cambridge-West Somerville line, died yesterday. At no time did she gain consciousness sufficient to assist the police in securing any information as to the identity of her assailant. The Cambridge and Somerville police are working in cooperation on the case.

## Alleged Conspiracy to Defraud

Norfolk, Oct. 9.—Aaron Mudd, Louis Wasserman and J. A. Cold, butchers of this city, were arrested yesterday, charged with conspiracy to defraud the government by jointly operating fictitious bids for supplying the Norfolk navy yard with 100,000 pounds of fresh meat and 100,000 pounds of fresh vegetables. Richard Eastwood is also charged with the same offense, but has not been apprehended.

## Voluntary Raise of Wages

Bridgeport, Conn., Oct. 8.—The Connecticut Railway and Lighting company surprised their motormen and conductors last night by voluntarily issuing a formal notice that on and after Oct. 8 the rates of pay for conductors and motormen employed by the company will be increased by from 3 to 5 cents an hour, according to the length of time the men have been in the employ of the company.

## Proposed Audience Abandoned

Berlin, Oct. 9.—The idea of Emperor William receiving the Boer generals has been abandoned. The emperor had intimated his willingness to receive the Boers in audience on condition that they would refrain from doing or saying anything anti-British and that they be presented through the British ambassador, but the generals appeared to expect an invitation from the emperor.

## Fur Shop Cleaned Out

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 6.—The establishment of Marshall Larner, fur manufacturer, was entered Saturday night and robbed of furs valued at nearly \$3000. Entrance was effected to the building by a rear window, the thieves rigging a rope ladder, made of a single rope with loops for footholds, to an awning hook over the piazza. No trace of the perpetrators has been found.

## Stonewall's Gift to Natives

Washington, Oct. 10.—The corner stone of the proposed memorial bridge across the Potomac to connect Washington with Arlington cemetery was dedicated at a big open-air meeting in the White lot yesterday. The stone weighs seven tons and was cut by the Stonewall's union of the District of Columbia, by whom it was designed and presented to the government.

## Liquor Agencies Proposed

Montpelier, Vt., Oct. 9.—Senator Walbridge introduced a bill in the legislature yesterday modifying the prohibitory law and removing all the harsh features of the old statute. The act calls for the election by the legislature of a state commissioner to have charge of state agencies for the sale of liquor for medicinal, chemical and mechanical purposes.

## Quigley Charged With Murder

Pawtucket, R. I., Oct. 7.—On a charge of murder, Charles J. Quigley, who on Saturday shot and fatally wounded Abraham Cama in a saloon near the city limits, was arraigned before Judge Shore yesterday. He pleaded not guilty, waived examination and was held without bail for the grand jury.

## Hunters' Rates Chicago & North Western Ry.

Reduced rates from Chicago to the hunting and fishing grounds of Wisconsin and Michigan. Tickets on sale from September 15 to November 15. Excellent train service. Sport best in many years. For descriptive booklet with game laws and full particulars apply to your nearest ticket agent or address J. E. Brittain, 365 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 9-20-7w.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Donhouse Hatch, of New Rochelle, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Chloise Hatch, to Mr. Cornelius S. Lee, of New York. Miss Hatch spent the summer in Newport.

## \$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing her work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## Homesteaders' Excursions to the Great West and Northwest.

Settlers and homesteaders are moving westward in large numbers. Special low rates to all points west and northwest this fall via the Chicago & North-Western Ry., the only double track road to the Missouri River. Ask any ticket agent for particulars. Maps and interesting printed matter free on application to J. E. Brittain, 365 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 9-20-7w.

## \$2.75 Round Trip to Omaha

Via Chicago & North-Western Ry. from Chicago, October 15th, 10th and 18th. Favorable time limit account the Christian Church National Conventions. Four perfectly equipped fast trains leave Chicago daily. The only double track road between Chicago and the Missouri River. For tickets, illustrated pamphlets and full particulars, apply to your nearest Ticket Agent or address, J. E. Brittain, 365 Washington street, Boston, Mass.—10-6w.

## E. H. Green

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

OCTOBER 1902.	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	High water
1 Sun	6 10 25	7 11 26	8 12 27	9 1 28	10 2 29	5 11
2 Mon	7 11 26	8 12 27	9 1 28	10 2 29	11 3 30	6 12
3 Tues	8 12 27	9 1 28	10 2 29	11 3 30	12 4 31	7 13
4 Wed	9 1 28	10 2 29	11 3 30	12 4 31	1 5 1	8 14
5 Thurs	10 2 29	11 3 30	12 4 31	1 5 1	2 6 2	9 15
6 Fri	11 3 30	12 4 31	1 5 1	2 6 2	3 7 3	10 16
7 Sat	12 4 31	1 5 1	2 6 2	3 7 3	4 8 4	11 17
New Moon last day, Oct. 9th, evening.						
First Quarter 17th day, Oct. 21st, evening.						
Full Moon 25th day, Oct. 29th, morning.						
Last Quarter 23rd day, Oct. 31st, evening.						
New Moon, 31st day, Oct. 11th, morning.						

## A. O'D. TAYLOR,

Real Estate Agent, Newport, R. I., Office, 182 Bellevue Avenue.

## Tracts of Land and Fine Sites For Sale on Easton's Point.

Montpelier, R. I.—The opposite "Cliff" being all situated with summer residences, the probability is that gradually Easton's Point will become equally covered with summer homes for the wealthy. Apply at Mr. TAYLOR'S office in Newport for details.

## Deaths.

In this city, Oct. 8th, Isaac Maxon Orin, aged 70 years.  
In this city, Oct. 7th, Lillian, daughter of Patrick J. and Mary Keeler, aged 2 years and 6 months.  
At Nantucket, 5th inst., Abbie Carr, daughter of the late Captain Joseph W. and Mary E. Congdon.  
In East Providence, 3d inst., Carrie Belle, wife of Norman M. Barney, in her 61st year.  
In Pawtucket, 3d inst., Charles Tinsell, in his 83d year.  
In Davenport, 5th inst., Jonas E. Buckingham, in his 72d year.  
In Providence, Oct. 7th, James T. Richmond, 35, 7th, John P. Brown, 28, 3d, Adeline, wife of Albert G. Reynolds, 4th inst., Ruth A. widow of James H. Clapp, 22, 6th inst., Daniel McKee, 38, 8th inst., Rev. Michael McKeown, 62, 5th inst., John Warren, Sr., 84.  
Entered into rest, Oct. 6, 1902, at Crowell Farm, Malvina D. Randolph, wife of the late Rev. Dr. Warren Randolph.  
In Fall River, 5th inst., Julia wife of Frederick A. Funch, in her 65th year.  
In Fall River, Oct. 5th, Nancy, widow of Henry Turner, in her 75th year.  
In Fall River, Oct. 4th, Ruth Gregory, wife of William Holland, in her 66th year.  
In Fall River, Oct. 4th, Moses Dean, in his 83th year.  
In Fall River, Oct. 7, Sarah C., widow of Parker Borden, in her 77th year.

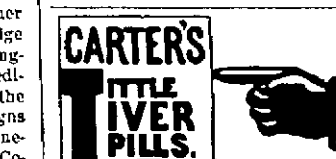
## C. H. Wrightington. Real Estate

## FOR SALE

OR

## EXCHANGE.

91 BROADWAY.



## CURE SICK HEAD

Backache and relieve all the troubles that result from a bilious state of the system, such as Indigestion, Stomach, Drowsiness, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, and regulate the bowels. Even if they only

ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will be willing to do without them. But after all, let them

## ACHE

Is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great battle. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but they have the action of a cathartic. Take them. In bottles of 25 cents; 50 cents; \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



Our minds make us different from animals—let us use our minds and be men. Put aside the heavy, heating foods of winter and use Natural Food.

## SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

## Natural Food

It contains all the properties in correct proportion necessary to nourish every element of the human body.

FOR SHORT CAKE—With short cake mix Shredded Wheat Biscuit, kneaded, press into shape as for short cake, bake in oven or on griddle. When baked, arrange halves in layers covered with fruit, add sugar and whipped cream.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

Send for illustrated cook book "The Vital Question." FREE

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Walls have ears, and the paper hangs or doesn't cover them either.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## ITS FIRST PRESIDENT

Carroll Wright Heads New Department of Clark University

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 10.—The new collegiate department of Clark university was formally launched yesterday with dedicatory exercises and the inauguration of the first president of the college, Carroll W. Wright, United States commissioner of labor and statistics. The exercises were attended by a large delegation from sister institutions as well as by several hundred citizens of Worcester. The three speakers, besides President Wright, were Senator Hoar, president of the board of trustees; Senator Lodge, and President Hall of the university.

The delegates and professors of Clark university, about 60 in all, marched in a body to the gymnasium, attired in academic costume, taking seats on the platform. After devotional exercises came the speeches and the inaugural of President Wright, after which President Hall extended the right hand of fellowship in an address of welcome to the first executive of the new department. The exercises closed with the benediction pronounced by Rev. Calvin Stebbins.

## \$20,000 For Breach of Promise



## NO AGREEMENT

**Senators and Governor Confer With Coal Operators**

## LATTER TURN DEAF EARS

**To Pleadings For Consideration of the Political Aspect of the Struggle—Determined to Resist Demands of Strikers to the Bitter End**

New York, Oct. 10.—Replete at its opening with promise of a solution of the struggle between the United Mine Workers of America and the operators of the anthracite properties in Pennsylvania, yesterday closed without apparent appreciable progress toward an agreement upon the issues in controversy. Most noteworthy of the day's events was a conference at the office of Senator Platt, at which there were present, among others, Senators Quay and Penrose and Governor Odell and nearly all the heads of the big corporations controlling the anthracite fields.

In all seeming this conference had a contrary effect to that which had been hoped from it, and the operators departed declaring adherence to the policy they have followed from the first of resisting the demands of the Miners' union to the bitter end.

There were other conferences during the day in which President Mitchell and people of more or less consequence in the industrial world participated, but these, so far as information obtainable goes, were as barren of result as the principal meeting, details of which are given below on the authority of one who was present.

According to this authority Senator Quay and Governor Odell expressed the opinion that should the strike continue for another fortnight or longer the effect would be to so possess the public mind with the one subject of shortage of fuel that political duties would be neglected and the voters remain away from the polls on election day, with the natural result that the majority party in Pennsylvania and New York would be the greater sufferer. Senator Penrose expressed his concurrence in the representations of the others and Senator Platt and Mr. Lauterbach spoke in a similar strain.

On their part the operators declared that the question at issue was entirely apart from party politics and they refused to be influenced by representations as to the effect the strike might have upon the fortunes of one party or the other.

One of the political conferees next suggested that to protract the struggle with the Miners' union would be to open the way for the advocates of anti-corporation legislation at Harrisburg and Albany to move for the introduction of measures calculated to impair the value of railroad and coal property, and that it was even possible that in the stress of public opinion laws might be enacted that would impair for years the value of the properties the operators represented. It was said by one speaker that a bill of this antagonistic character had already been framed and was ready for submission to the Pennsylvania legislature. The possibility of harassing litigation both in Pennsylvania and New York was also dwelt upon, and the fear expressed that in some instances the state of public mind might influence the determination of such suits.

These representations failed to move the operators, who declared that party politics should not be injected into the situation. The operators further expressed their confidence in the integrity of the courts and said they had no fear of the success of any attack that might be made through the state legislatures upon the property interests concerned.

This brought the conference to a close and the men separated. Shortly afterwards General Thomas of the Erie had a long talk with J. P. Morgan, the nature of the conversation not being disclosed by either of the men.

**Coal Conference Resolutions**  
Detroit, Oct. 10.—The 186 delegates, representing 11 states, who attended the interstate conference on the coal situation here yesterday, adopted resolutions last night urging the president to institute civil proceedings looking to the enforcement of the interstate commerce act against the coal companies and criminal proceedings against their officers; petitioning the governor of Pennsylvania to call a special session of the legislature of that state to condemn all the coal carrying roads and sufficient of the mines to supply the demands of the people. The resolution also petitions the president to call a special session of the house of representatives and to recommend to them the appointment of a committee with full power to investigate the cause of the strike and to place the blame therefor. A supplemental resolution urges the president to at once institute proceedings to dissolve "the present combination of the coal operators" and to have a receiver appointed to operate the mines.

## Troops Taking It Easy

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 10.—There are no developments in the mine workers' strike in this valley. The entire community remains quiet and the troops have nothing more to do than see through their daily routine. Intense interest is manifested in President Mitchell's visit to New York.

## Says He Didn't Use Poison

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 10.—Philip Clarke, who is under \$5000 bonds on a charge of placing sugar of lead in a box on the farm of his brother-in-law, Frank Barrows, at Assonet, admits that he visited the farm shortly before the condition of the well was discovered, but denies placing poison in the well.

## NEW G A R CHIEF

**General Stewart of Pennsylvania Is Chosen**

## MEDICAL BUREAU SCORED

**In Report on Pension Investigation—Laws Held to Have Been Unjustly Administered Under Commissioner Evans—No Pension Claim Frauds**

Washington, Oct. 10.—The Grand Army got down to business yesterday and the encampment of the order, besides hearing an address from Commander-in-Chief Torrance and reports from a number of officers and committees, elected a new head for the ensuing year.

The new commander-in-chief is General T. J. Stewart of Pennsylvania, who was a leading candidate for the honor a year ago. His competitors yesterday were General John G. Black of Illinois, a former commissioner of pensions, and Colonel John McElroy of this city. The name of General Daniel E. Sickles of New York was presented to the convention, but he withdrew from the race. William M. Olin, secretary of state of Massachusetts, was elected vice commander-in-chief, and James M. Averill of Georgia junior vice commander-in-chief.

Aside from the election of these officers the most interesting feature of the encampment was the report of the committee appointed last year to investigate the administration of the pension office by the then pension commissioner, H. C. Evans, and to then bring the results of the investigation to the attention of the president.

This committee severely scored the medical division of the pension bureau, declaring that it was a denning where were executed the claims of veterans seeking pensions. It accused the personnel of this division of approaching the reports of the examining surgeon throughout the country with suspicion and distrust and as made in bad faith. It denounced the reports that extensive frauds were practiced in pension claims as absolutely baseless.

The Women's Relief Corps, the Daughters of Veterans and the Ladies of the G. A. R. also met in annual convention yesterday. Thousands of veterans and their wives, not delegates to either of these organizations, attended army corps reunions in the big tents on the White lot or spent the beautiful day in sight-seeing.

In Barragut tent last night, standing side by side, each recounting the deeds of the armies which followed them, were General Sickles and General Longstreet, both of whom faced each other on the battlefield of Gettysburg. The wearers of the blue representing the survivors of the Third army corps gathered together last night and told again the story of the memorable conflict at Gettysburg. After both Sickles and Longstreet had spoken, Sickles told the veterans that they now had heard both sides and they could take their choice, which brought forth the remark: "We will take both."

## Want Charges in Writing

Woburn, Mass., Oct. 9.—The committee of the Woburn city council appointed to investigate charges of bribery made by President Brady against Alderman Greaney and other aldermen held its second session last evening, but was as barren of results as the first one. The committee decided that there were no charges to investigate until they were put in writing and voted to again request President Brady to do this at a meeting next Monday.

## Made Dead Child's Heart Beat

London, Oct. 7.—The Moscow correspondent of The Daily Mail says Dr. Koulatko has succeeded in his experiments in reanimating the heart of an infant which he extracted from a child that had died 24 hours previously. The heart beat with normal regularity for one hour. Dr. Koulatko hopes that his discovery will assist in reanimation in cases of death by drowning.

## Brothers' Lives Crushed Out

Barton, Vt., Oct. 6.—Two deaf and dumb brothers, John and Sampson Brown of Brownington, were struck and killed by an express train while they were driving over a crossing at Barton Landing. This crossing is hidden by a curve on the track and is considered a dangerous place, two boys having been killed there by an express train last summer.

## Irish Leaguers Coming

Liverpool, Oct. 10.—John Redmond, chairman of the United Irish League, and John Dillon and Michael Davitt boarded the steamer New England yesterday for Boston, to attend the national convention of the United Irish League, which is to open at that city on Oct. 10.

## Sheriff Is Overruled

Portland, Me., Oct. 7.—At the city government meeting last night Sheriff Dunn protested against licenses being given certain hotels in Portland, his objections being based on alleged sale of intoxicating liquor. After both sides were heard the licenses were granted.

## Fatal Shooting Accident

Portland, Me., Oct. 6.—At Highland lake yesterday, Leon L. Lord's gun was discharged while he was leaning over the muzzle of the weapon, the charge of shot entering his side. He died within a few hours. He was 73 years old.

## She Had Pneumonia

Boston, Oct. 10.—Late Sunday night Lettie Monroe, a pretty woman of 23, a nurse in a hospital at Providence, was found on a street here in a dazed condition by a policeman, and was sent to the city hospital, where she died yesterday. She came here on her way to her home in St. John to spend her vacation. Medical Examiner Draper found death to be due to pneumonia.

## TARIFF REBATES

**A Benefit Both to Labor and to Manufacturers**

## SHAW GIVES ILLUSTRATIONS

**Defines Free Raw Material and Says Our Prosperity Has Been Due to Policy of Protection—Commercial Independence Surely Attained**

New Haven, Oct. 10.—The Republican state campaign was opened here last evening with a rally at which the speaker was Secretary of the Treasury Shaw. Mr. Shaw's speech was very long, but was well received. Secretary Shaw said in part: "Political campaigns should become schools of statecraft. I have come to the conclusion that they are the only times when the people study principles and problems of government carefully. I care little for partisan politics and I do not care about what is termed practical politics. But I like such discussions of issues as this occasion affords. Let me ask you what it is that divides the great parties. Is it wealth? There are wealthy men in both parties. Is it principles and measures? There was a time when the colleges taught free trade. If you know of any college that teaches free trade now, teach that college better. If you intend to legislate for the entire world free trade is correct. But if you do not so intend free trade is not correct legislation. But somehow we are called upon to legislate for this country and not for the entire world."

"Our political opponents have always urged the removal of all tariff duties from what they are pleased to term raw material. And they urge such a course because they claim it will enable our manufacturers to successfully compete with their European rivals in foreign markets. And what is raw material? Ore, in the bowels of the earth, is raw material, until man acquires title to it, but ore at the mouth of the mine is the finished product of the mine."

"Whose labor shall be protected, and whose placed in open competition with the world? The Republican party, ever ready with encouragement to the manufacturer, meets these arguments by what are known as drawback provisions. Whoever will may bring wool or silk, or hides, or iron, or wood, or any other commodity, from the cheapest market of the earth, and if therefrom he will produce a manufacture for exportation, he will be paid upon the material imported. In fact he need not pay the duty, if he will conform to certain regulations and give the necessary bond."

"In practice, the Republican policy of protection, extended to all American labor, has resulted to the advantage not only of the manufacturers who supply the American market, but also to the American exporter of manufactures. In 1890, at the close of a long period of Democratic control, when the manufacturer was given free raw material, we imported, for purposes of manufacture, a little less than \$2 per capita. In 1902 we imported, for the purposes of manufacture, a little over \$4 per capita. In 1890 our importations for purposes of manufacture were 17% per cent of the total; in 1902 they were 30 per cent of the total. As usual, our opponents' arguments sound well until tested by experience."

"Personally, and speaking for myself alone, I should be glad to see these drawback provisions made more liberal. Let me illustrate. If Smith imports hides from South America, and exports the leather which he manufactures therefrom, he will be allowed a drawback equal to the duty he has paid on the hides; but if he sells the leather to Jones, Jones is not entitled to any drawback even though he exports shoes manufactured therefrom. In other words, the thing imported must be made a part of a manufacture, and by the importer himself."

"Some of our European rivals offer greater encouragement to their exporters than we thus far have to ours. Personally, I believe yet more liberal provisions may be safely made without fear of fraud and without embarrassment to the public revenues. We have attained our commercial independence and every reasonable advantage should be given to him whose enterprise furnishes employment to American citizens, the product of whose skill increases our annual balance of trade."

## Foss Wins the Prize

Boston, Oct. 7.—Eugene N. Foss, whose preliminary campaign for Republican delegates in the Eleventh congressional district was fought on a tariff revision basis, attained the realization of his efforts at the convention last night. The nomination of Foss was made without opposition.

## Dredger Went to the Bottom

Boston, Oct. 6.—The big dredging machine Boston, owned by J. J. Brennan Bros., which has been dredging off Bird Island flats, sank at her moorings Saturday night. There were three men aboard at the time and they are unable to account for the accident. They escaped in the yawl boat.

## Many Lives Perhaps Lost

St. Johns, Oct. 10.—Reports of the damage done by the recent storm in Labrador continue to be received here. One schooner, with 53 persons on board, is still missing, but hope is entertained that she has taken shelter in some outlying harbor.

## Lipman Is Improving

Machester, Mass., Oct. 10.—The condition of J. M. Lipman, the victim of the mysterious assault at the town hall on Tuesday night, continues favorable. Doctors who are attending him believe that he will be able to give a clear account of the assault within a few days.

## SIX KNIFE WOUNDS

**Inflicted Upon a Woman a Few Hours After Being Divorced**

Nashua, N. H., Oct. 10.—Some time ago Charles C. Eastman assaulted his wife, and she instituted divorce proceedings. Her petition was granted and yesterday afternoon the divorce was made absolute. About 6 o'clock last evening Eastman entered a music store where Mrs. Eastman has been employed as a clerk for several years, and asked her to sell him a violin string. She refused and without further words he drew a large jack-knife and stabbed her five times above the left shoulder, near the jugular vein. She fell to the floor and, as she lay prostrate, Eastman stabbed her again. Her screams attracted passersby who rushed to her assistance, but meantime Eastman gave himself up. The woman was able to walk across the street to a physician's office. While her injuries are very severe she will probably recover.

Eastman, when he reached the police station, supposed that he had killed the woman, and said that he did not want any of his friends to come to see him, and that he wanted no counsel, as he would defend himself. The couple had been married about five years. They have no children.

## Opposition to Regular Ticket

New Haven, Oct. 8.—The refusal of the Democratic state convention to endorse the Kansas City platform and Mr. Bryan has brought about a split in the Democratic ranks, and it is now the purpose of the dissatisfied politicians to place an independent ticket in the field.

## NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

While playing in front of his home at Newton, Mass., Henry O'Brien, 2 years of age, was struck by an electric car and instantly killed.

Sharon Wright, 45 years old, was run over by a train near Richford, Vt., and had his head severed. It is supposed that Wright was lying on the track.

Andrew Mungall, a leading Scotch resident of Manchester, N. H., is dead, aged 74. He was a member of all the Masonic bodies.

The wrecked three-masted schooner Glenroe has broken away from bed rocky bed on Rum Island (Me.) ledge and a section has disappeared. Whether it has sunk or floated away is unknown.

Motorman Towne dropped dead as he stepped from his car at Methuen, Mass. Death is supposed to have been due to heart failure.

The Boston fuel relief fund has reached a total of \$50,442.

While suffering from nervous exhaustion, Frank T. Wilson, 41, unmarried, committed suicide at Boston by sending a bullet through his brain.

Mrs. Mary Castling, 42 years old, fell from an electric car at Boston, fracturing her skull, from which injury she died.

Despondent because he could get no work, Lee Go, a Chinaman, suffering from consumption, cut his throat at Boston in an attempt to end his life. He will probably die.

Julius Murphy, 60 years old, was found dead in the Catholic cemetery at Salem, Mass., death having been due to heart failure. Mr. Murphy was a Civil war veteran.

George W. Weeks, 64 years old, for many years agent of the Lancaster mill, Clinton, Mass., dropped dead on one of the public streets in that town. He was one of the best known manufacturers in the country.

Samuel W. Goddard of Bridgeport, Conn., has offered to the board of charities the wood from eight acres of land which he owns if they cut it and distribute it among the poor of the city.

The Massachusetts nautical training ship Enterprise has arrived at Marblehead, Mass., from her annual cruise. All aboard are well.

William Wallace, 76 years old, committed suicide at Boston by shooting. Wallace had been despondent for some time.

Henry A. Carey, a farmer, was instantly killed, as was the horse he was driving, and the wagon in which he was riding was demolished, by an express train at Hamilton, Mass.

Sixteen mule splinters employed at the Lawton spinning mill, Woonsocket, R. I., struck because their request for an increase of 5 percent in wages was not granted to them.

The will of Louisa J. McKenzie, filed at Dedham, Mass., gives \$5000 to the First Congregational society of Franklin, Mass., and \$500 to the Riverside Cemetery association of Woodstock, Vt.

Despondent over her ill health, Mrs. Emma L. Jacobs, aged 54, ended her life by cutting her throat at Boston.

Michael Callahan, 36 years old, in attempting to go down stairs at his home at Dover, N. H., for a drink of water, missed his footing and fell to the bottom of the flight, causing his death.

W. D. Nichols of Salem, aged 73, was killed by a train at Swampscott, Mass. He was deaf and was walking on the track to reach the street nearby, where he intended to take an electric car for his home.

Robert A. Bolsvort, 3 1/2 years old, was instantly killed by an electric car at Manchester, N. H.

A woman about 28 years old, who gave her name as Miss M. LeMort of New York, committed suicide at Portland, Me., by inhaling chloroform.

The Old Colony Street Railway company has posted notices in all its barns at Fall River to the effect that all employees of the company would, if they so desired, be furnished with bituminous coal such as the company uses at cost price.

## Declined by Republicans

Concord, N. H., Oct. 8.—The challenge of the Democratic state committee for a joint debate between the rival candidates for governor on the liquor question was yesterday declined by Senator Gallinger, chairman of the Republican state committee.

## Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

**Electric Lighting. Electric Power.**

**Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.**

**Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.**

49 to 155 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Free With Every Package of

## Pillsbury's Oat Food

We give you a Package of

**VITOS (Wheat Food.)**

We have just received a fresh lot of goods from the Purina Mills.

**RALSTON BREAKFAST FOOD.**

**RALSTON HOMINY GRITS.**

**PURINA PAN-CAKE FLOUR.**

**S. S. THOMPSON,**

Postal Station No. 1.

172 TO 178 BROADWAY.

## HERE'S THE DIFFERENCE.

Our Clothes look high priced, but are really not, while the majority of Goods you pay more for don't show the quality, because of poor making and fitting. It's the tasteful little extras we put on Top Coats and Suits, for instance, which gives them that air of distinction and style.

**\$10 to \$25.**

**Newport One Price Clothing Co.,**

208

THAMES STREET.

208

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**The Leading Millinery House,**

143 THAMES STREET.

None Should Miss Visiting our Establishment.

**Exquisite Millinery,**

Nothing to Equal It in this City. Elegant Designs in

**TRIMMED HATS AND TOQUES.**

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**ROUTING HATS and TAILOR MADE SUIT HATS.**

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A GREAT SELECTION AT

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## AWNINGS,

**PIAZZA RUGS, RATTAN SHADES,**

**Carpets, Mattings,**

**Window Shades,**

**OIL CLOTHS and LINEOLEUMS.**

**WILLIAM C. COZZENS & CO.,**

138 THAMES STREET.

## Help Wanted.

I WANT A FEW GOOD SALESMEN who will call on the nearest trade throughout the New England States to introduce the "TIEBIS" CIGARETTE (the finest cigarette ever made). R. J. J. T. PLENN, JR., 7 Pine Street, New York.

## For Sale

FARM at Adamsville, R. I., containing about 45 acres, with dwelling house, large stone barn and other buildings, for sale. Apply to ABRAHAM M. SHEPHERD, R. I. or to WILLIAM P. SHEPHERD, JR., 11-241

## NOTICE

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 15 "Newell Street."

## THE OLD RELIABLE

**SHOE STORE, 186** Thames St.

Has the most up-to-date REPAIRING & RENOVATING SHOP in the city.

M. S. HOLM,

Tickets and Drafts on the Old Country For Sale.

## For Rent.

Good rooms in the Mercury Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given on April 1st. Enquire at the MERCURY OFFICE.

## Sand Houses.

The summer sun is fast today  
Upon the sandy beach;  
The shells are white upon the bay  
As far as eye can reach.

With fall and winter here we build  
Full houses out of sand,  
Getting the tide to rise  
By heaping up the strand.

We build and still we build, and then  
Alas for our art!  
A wave runs higher than the rest  
And sweeps them all away.

A brief lament, then farther back  
We fashion them once more,  
Till once again the waves come in  
And takes them as before.

Dear little heart, through life we build  
Full houses out of sand,  
And watch the tide of years roll in  
And sweep them from the strand;

You keep on building day by day,  
Still higher up the beach,  
While high sea waves cross the bay  
As far as eye can reach.

## U. S. Supreme Court.

The observation having been made that it may fall to the lot of President Roosevelt, particularly if he should be elected to a second term, to appoint more justices of the supreme court than any of his predecessors on recent times makes pertinent the personnel of that "most august body in the world." It was only a year ago last January that the centennial of Chief Justice Marshall's installation was commemorated, yet the great "expounder of the constitution" was the fourth appointment, and there have been but four chief justices since.

President Washington appointed the first chief justice—John Jay, John Rutledge and Oliver Ellsworth. John Marshall was appointed by John Adams, R. B. Taney by Andrew Jackson, S. P. Chase by Abraham Lincoln, M. L. Waite by U. S. Grant and Melville W. Fuller by Grover Cleveland. Chief Justice Fuller is thus the eighth to occupy the elevated position, and now that it is rumored that he may retire on full pay pension when he reaches the "age limit" of seventy, which is next February, speculation is rife as to his successor. Who that successor may be it is difficult to determine in advance by any express declaration by the president, as there is no precedent by which the nomination to the chief justiceship may be proffered.

Of the eight chief justices only one—John Rutledge, of South Carolina—had served previously as an associate justice, each of the other incumbents having been taken from outside the court. John Jay, as is well known, was a distinguished jurist and statesman, had previously held the position of secretary of state for foreign affairs. Marshall, the fourth justice, was secretary of state. Taney had been attorney general and had also been nominated for secretary of state, but not confirmed. Chase was Lincoln's great secretary of the treasury. Waite had not been in politics, but had been a member of the Geneva award commission. Fuller was a politician and a successful Chicago lawyer when nominated by Cleveland, but had previously held no high position under the government.

The functions filled by the supreme court as one of the three great co-ordinate branches of our government and the most powerful and least assailable of the three render it imperative of course, that only men of spotless character and undoubted ability shall be chosen not only for the chief justiceship, but for the associate justiceships as well. Respecting the filling of a vacancy caused by the death or retirement of an associate justice, the president has a wider range and a larger choice of prospective incumbents. Now that it has been positively stated that Associate Justice Shiras desires to retire in October, having passed his seventieth birthday by more than seven months, several names have been mentioned as those from which the president may make a choice as to his successor. Those most prominently brought forth are the present attorney general of the United States, Hon. P. G. Knox; the civil governor of the Philippines, Hon. William H. Taft and William R. Day, judge of the United States circuit court since 1899. All three are well known—too well known to need more than mention in this connection. Attorney General Knox, like Justice Shiras, has been a "corporation lawyer," of renown, and moreover, is a native of Pennsylvania, from which state Shiras was appointed. Although it is only in accord with an unwritten law that vacancies occurring shall be filled from the states or geographical sections represented by the retiring justices, it has been pretty well respected. The court, in fact, is well apportioned geographically as at present constituted, the sections represented being as follows: Chief Justice Fuller, Illinois; Justice Harlan, Kentucky; Brewer, Kansas; Brown, Michigan; Shiras, Pennsylvania; White, Louisiana; Peckham, New York; McKenna, California; and Holmes (recently appointed to succeed Gray) Massachusetts.

The geographic apportionment would be fairly well maintained by the appointment of any one of the three men mentioned, Knox being from Shiras' own state, while Day and Taft are natives of Ohio. Knox, by the way, is a graduate of Mount Union college, Ohio, though his home is in Pittsburg. Taft is a graduate of Yale university, and Day's alma mater is the university of Michigan.

Both Knox and Taft are still prominently before the public, the former as United States attorney general, a position he has held since March of last year; the latter as civil governor (the first of the Philippines since the first week of June, 1901). Taft is the youngest of the trio, being forty-five years old; Day is fifty-three and Knox is sixty. As judge of the superior court of Ohio, 1887-90, United States circuit judge 1890-92, and United States circuit judge 1892-1900 Taft has had a wide range of experience, particularly if his eminent service in the Philippines be considered. He was salutatorian and class orator when he graduated from Yale and has always held a high reputation for ability.

Judge Day has been less conspicuous of late than Taft or Knox, but only a few years ago he was in the full blaze of publicity. He was assistant secretary of state in 1897 and succeeded the late John Sherman as secretary of state April, 1898. In September of that year he was appointed chairman of the new historic commission which met at Paris and effected permanent peace between Spain and the United States.

It is quite germane to the subject to inquire as to precedent in the matter of age when appointments to the supreme court are considered and also as to the number of members that custom has sanctioned, which latter has been fixed at nine.

Chief Justice Fuller reaches the age of 70 next February and Justice Harlan next June. The oldest is Justice Shiras, already mentioned as being 70, and anxious for retirement. After Shiras comes Justice Brown, aged 66. Brewer is 65, Peckham 61, McKenna 63, and White, "the baby of the bench," will be 57 next November. The average age of

the court as at present constituted, with Holmes (81) in place of Gray, is about 64 years, which is two years below the average hitherto. The average age of former chief justices on death or retirement was a little more than 70 years.

Taney, the oldest chief justice, lived to the age of 87, and the younger, John Jay, retired at 59 and lived to 79. The oldest associate justice—Dwight, of Maryland—resigned at 84 and lived to the great age of 90. The youngest—Curtis—was appointed at the age of 42 and resigned at 48.

None of the chief justices except perhaps Taney lived to "lay superfluousness on the stage," although Marshall completed 34 years in his term and Taney 29. Of the associate justices the late venerable Stephen J. Field held the record when he retired not only for length of service—34 years and six months—but as the oldest member, he having survived two whole courts. He died in 1899 at the age of 83.

If Chief Justice Fuller should avail himself of the privilege under the law of retiring at the age of 70 upon full pay pension upon ten years' service, his term then would have exceeded the average of his predecessors. Jay sat six years, Rutledge one year, Ellsworth three years, Chase ten years, Marshall 34 years, Taney 29 years and Waite 14 years. Chief Justice Fuller has already sat as many years—14—as his immediate predecessor, Waite, and, having gathered honors without stint, is certainly entitled to a peaceful ending for his old age.

The conductor was one of those gifted men who remember where each passenger got aboard and can look through at the convenience of a traveler and find out if a ticket is still due the railroad. He stopped, says the Detroit News-Tribune, by a seat in which was a small boy, kneeling, of course, so that his shoes were soiling the plush, covering of the seat, and a woman whose face was a declaration of independence. She handed the man in brass buttons a pink trip slip, then folded her hands as if her duty was done. But the conductor was not satisfied. His official glance took measure of the boy, whose back was turned to the aisle and who was staring at the landscape through greasy finger-marks with which he had decorated the window.

"I shall have to ask you for a ticket for that boy, ma'am."

"I think not."

"He's too old to travel free."

"That's all right."

"He occupies a whole seat and the car is crowded."

"That's the fault of the road, not mine."

"And there are people standing up."

"Well, that's not my affair."

"See here, ma'am, I haven't time to argue the matter."

"It wouldn't do you any good to argue with me."

"You'll have to pay for that boy."

"I never have yet and I'm not going to begin now."

"Don't you expect to begin some time?"

"That's not the question now."

"If you haven't had to pay for him you've been mighty lucky, or else you don't do much travelling."

"Oh, yes; I travel about six months a year."

"You'll have to pay for him, ma'am, or I shall be obliged to put him off."

"That won't help you to get any money out of me."

"You know what the rules of the road are, ma'am."

"No, I never read them."

"How old is that boy?"

"I don't know. I never saw him before. You'd better ask the old gentleman who's asleep three seats up. They got on together at Beckenham street."

In the early days of his Congressional career Secretary of the Navy Moody and one of his associates in Congress kept bachelor's hall next door to a fashionable club. One hot summer evening the Massachusetts member and his companion were seated in the library, with doors and windows all open that they might get whatever air was stirring, when a rather dapper young man snatched into the room, stared a moment at its occupants, who were evidently unknown to him, then threw himself into a chair under the light, took up a paper and began to read. The master of the house and his chum looked at each other, looked at the man, and wondered, but neither of them said a word. After a few moments their unknown guest walked over to the bell and touched the button. "Look, here, John," he said to the amazed butler, "I wish you'd see if you could find Smith. He must be somewhere about, for he promised he'd meet me here at ten sharp."

"But, sir," stammered the servant, looking at his masters, who were hiding their merriment behind voluminous papers, "I don't know Mr. Smith, sir."

"Send one of the other servants then. He must be upstairs. And be quick about it!"

The man hesitated, and looked at Mr. Moody as though awaiting instructions. Finally a light seemed to enter the brain of the chamberlain. "No, sir," replied the butler, relieved, "it's a private house, sir, and then two gentlemen live in it." The intruder's embarrassment was evident and he became red in the face as he stammered out his apologies. "Well," he said in conclusion, "you're thoroughbreds and no mistake to have stood my unfounded impertinence without saying a word. Come over to the club and we'll even up things."—New York Sun.

## His Passion.

A negro went into Mr. E's office for the purpose of instituting a divorce against his wife. Mr. E proceeded to question him as to his grounds for complaint. Noticing that the man's voice faltered, Mr. E looked up from his papers and saw tears were running down over the cheeks of the applicant for divorce.

"Why," said the lawyer, "you seem to care a great deal for your wife? Did you love her?"

"Love her, sir? I just analyzed her."

This was more than professional dignity could withstand, and Mr. E laughed until the negro, offended, carried his case elsewhere.—Short Stories.

## A Monopoly.

A lady once asked a little girl of 5 if she had any brothers.

Yes, said the child, I have three brothers.

And how many sisters, my dear, asked the lady.

Just one sister, and I'm it, replied the small girl.—The Chicago Little Chronicle.

No fight was ever won by putting alone. Hard hitting is the best; petty, the offensive is the only sure defensive.

There is no such thing as ill fortune; we always fall of our own fault.—The Mississippi Bubble.

## PERSIAN RUGS.

A Note Made by Which to Distinguish the Genuine Ones.

A great many persons flatter themselves that they are able to tell a genuine Persian rug from a spurious machine made one by touch, but in this they deceive themselves. The best and surest way to tell a genuine from an imitation Persian rug is the following: If one will look closely, one will observe that in the genuine Persian rug the intricate and complicated pattern or design is not altogether symmetrical, the corresponding flowers, vines or geometrical figures of one side being a little out of line, larger or smaller or not meeting and pointing with figures on the corresponding detail on the opposite side of the rug. This is owing to the fact that in hand weaving it is impossible to obtain perfect symmetry of patterns, especially when the designs are as complicated as they are on Persian rugs. On the other hand, let one examine closely the machine made rug, and one will find the most perfect symmetry of pattern, so much so in fact that the design looks positively rigid and harsh. This is a pretty safe guide, and it observed one will seldom mistake an imitation for a genuine Persian rug.

## Cultivating Ginger.

Ginger is made a matter of scientific culture in Jamaica. It is propagated by cutting up small pieces of the root, and if possible, rich, cool soil from recently cleared woods is selected for it. It is a great impoverisher of the soil and grows so luxuriantly that in a short time a little piece of root will spread so as to produce nearly a pound of new roots. The sets are planted in March or April and get to their full growth about September.

The roots are dug usually in Jamaica in January or February. They are washed, exposed to the sun until thoroughly dried and packed in parcels of about a hundred pounds each. In order to dry them more rapidly they are first scalded in a little copper pot in order to destroy life, of which the roots are very tenacious. White ginger and black ginger are from the same roots, the difference arising from methods of curing. Roots for sugar preserving are dug while quite young, before the stems are more than five or six inches high.

## Mexican Child Life.

Mexican children high and low are exceedingly fortunate in being treated almost uniformly with the greatest kindness and affection by their parents. From babyhood they have an excellent understanding with their elders, respect and affection on one side, affection and tenderness on the other. No Indian is too ragged or dirty to kiss the hand of his tattered old mother with the grace of a lord. This habit, with the real reverence of which it is the outward and visible symbol, is commenced early in childhood. An Indian, even drunk, does not abuse his family. Assisted home by a friend on either side, whose condition is only a few degrees better than his own, he sits on his doorstep, the one entrance to the single unlighted room constituting his dwelling, and contemplates life with maudlin good nature while the children and dogs play around him and over him until he falls into drunken stupor.

## Syrian Asphalt.

Asphalt is found in the provinces of Syria on the banks of the Dead sea floating on the surface of its waters. Through the action of earthquakes the asphalt has been torn from the bottom of the sea and driven toward the shores, especially to the east. The narratives of the Greek and Roman historians to the effect that asphalt as small islands was upheld by the salt water and driven over the surface of the sea are without doubt true. This asphalt and generally the oriental or Egyptian is pure and expensive and used principally in the manufacture of a certain kind of varnish, but for general purposes, owing to its brittleness as well, is useless to the asphalt industry.—American Asphalt Journal.

## He Got the Guinea.

A pretty story is told of an English nobleman whose his barber left half shaved and in a great hurry. His lordship thought the man was mad and sent to inquire after him.

He returned in person and thus explained himself: "I was not mad, my lord, but the sight of that heap of guineas on your dressing table and the remembrance of my starting family so affected me that if I had stayed another minute I should have cut your throat."

"I am glad you didn't do that," said his lordship gently, "and by all means take the guineas. I won them at the gambling table and should doubtless have lost them there."

## One of O'Connell's "Balls."

Some extremely amusing mistakes have been made by even the most practiced speakers in their desire to carry their audience with them. O'Connell once in an election speech in Connaught told his followers that if measures injurious to Ireland were brought into parliament he would go over to England and "die on the door of the house of commons in opposition to them," and when he came back he would say, "Are you for repeal now?"—London Standard.

## Palestine Violin.

The rebab of Palestine is a sort of violin. The body is a square frame covered with parchment. The instrument is played with a bow. There is but one string, a thick, coarse horse-hair, but expert performers can, it is said, get considerable variety of tone from this primitive instrument.

## High Explosives.

"Tommy," said the schoolteacher to Tommy Taddell, "what do you understand by the term 'high explosives'?"

"Sky rockets, ma'am," replied Tommy.—Judge.

If the average man were as good as he thinks other men ought to be, it wouldn't be long until his vanity made him topology.—New York Press.

## A MEMORY TEST.

The Act by Which One Controversy Was Decided.

Three men were disputing in Berlin one day as to which of them had the best memory, and finally they asked Oscar Blumenthal, a well known writer, to decide the matter.

"Read me any page of Goethe's prose works," said one of the three, "and I will at once repeat it word for word."

"I can do better than that," said the second one. "Put me in a corner of this room, and I will play three games of chess simultaneously without ever looking at the boards."

"That's nothing to what I can do," said the first speaker again. "Begin a conversation with me now about the most absurd things possible, and at the end of an hour I will repeat the entire conversation to you."

The third man was silent, and Blumenthal said to him: "Why don't you tell us what you can do? A few minutes ago you were boasting a good deal of your wonderful memory."

"I know it," was the reply, "but I did not then know that my two friends took the matter so seriously. And as they are so much in earnest I will not try to surpass them, for I cannot forget that each of them did me a favor yesterday."

"Yesterday?" asked Blumenthal.

"Yes," was the reply.

"And you have not yet forgotten it?"

In that case the laurels belong to you, for you have indeed a wonderful memory."—New York Herald.

## Paying the Premium.

Some few months ago a young matron telephoned to one of the young men she knew, who is connected with a large insurance firm, asking him to write a policy covering her new household effects.

"Don't tell Dick," she asked. "I want to surprise him. He really thinks I have no business head at all."

The young man assented and issued the policy. He waited a considerable time for the payment of the premium. His friendship for the young woman caused him to resist sending the bill, but he finally did so. The recipient complained bitterly to an acquaintance, who is considerable of a wag, and he readily encouraged her in her ideas.

"Now, really," she said, wrinkling her pretty brows, "this bit of paper costs next to nothing. I could have written it myself."

"Yes," said he, "but if you have a fire the company will have to pay the loss."

"Well," she suggested, "let them deduct what they say I owe them. Then they won't be out anything."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Tricks of the Fahyaks.

The Fahyaks have a trick which is performed in this manner: They take a small cup, put it on the ground—all feats are performed in the open air—and place in it a small bulb, which is then covered with sand.

Taking a small fan from their waist and standing about two feet away, they fan a rosebush from the cup at least two and a half feet high, bearing quite a number of roses, one of which they will give for a piece of silver. The flower withers away into ether in twenty minutes.

I have seen a peach, a pear and a plum tree grow from seed, bear fruit and wither away again in five hours. I have seen these Fahyaks throw themselves upon broken glass held in a large box that it would be impossible for any one else to touch without receiving a wound and never get a scratch.

## Admiral and Chaplain.

On the return from a long cruise Admiral Goldsborough's chaplain was asked by the admiral whether or not he considered the result of his labors satisfactory from a clerical standpoint.

"Yes," he answered, "the result has been in the main most satisfactory. The only serious impediment to progress with the sailors has been that it is impossible to prevent their swearing when they hear the officers talking of the very fault for which I correct them."

"Tut, tut, man, that is not to be helped. The officers all swear," replied the admiral. "I do it myself sometimes, but I don't mean anything—not a bit more than you do by your praying."

## Saved by His Wife.

The Duke of Wellington once met by accident an officer in a state of lunacy.

"Look here, sir," said the Iron Duke. "What would you do if you met one of your men in the condition in which I find you?"

The officer drew himself up, gave the military salute and replied with great gravity, "I would not condescend to speak to the brute!" His wit saved him his commission.

## The Inquiring Wind.

Jimmy—I say, daddy, I want you to answer a question.

His Father—What is it?

Jimmy—Well, if the end of the world was to come and the earth was destroyed while a man was up in a balloon, where would he land when he came down?

## Far From It.

Girl With the Plump Neck—Fan Blinky has begun to show her age, hasn't she?

Girl With the Dimple—I should say not! She's begun to try to hide it.—Chicago Tribune.

Some people can study a subject all their lives and then know nothing about it.—Melrose Globe.

A man is generally at his heaviest in his fortieth year.

## By Proxy.

"What I object to," said the young woman who wants a vote, "is taxation without representation."

"If it's all the same to you," said the young man who is too bashful to propose directly, "I should be only too happy to represent your sentiments at the polls at every election."—Washington Star.

## A Parent's Mistake.

"Nancy" said the stern parent, as he reached for the butter, "I thought Jack Haskaway kissed you last night."

"Nonsense, father," responded the pink-checked daughter. "Why do you think so?"

Well, Nancy, as I passed the parlor door I thought I heard you say 'Oh stop!'

"The idea! If Jack were to kiss me do you think I'd tell him to stop?"

"I never," said the blithering shoe clerk, "forget a man's face that I have fitted shoes on."—Los Angeles Herald.

## Fall River Line.

For New York, the South and West.

Steamers PRISCILLA and PURITAN in commission. A fine orchestra on each.

LEAVES NEWPORT—Week days at 9:15 p. m.; Sundays at 10:30 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 34, North River, foot of Warren St., week days and Sundays 8:30 a. m., touch at Newport; do there 2:45 a. m., leave there 3:15 a. m., before proceeding to Fall River.

FALL RIVER—New York to Newport (direct) or via Steamer to Fall River (thence direct), 8:00 a. m.

Tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Times-street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent; also at office of Newport Transfer Co., Jamestown, R. I.

J. N. KINO, Agent, Newport, R. I.  
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Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days only, 1 p. m.

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THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

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Leave

Newport 7:00 a. m. 1:15 p. m. 6:00 p. m.

Providence 8:30 a. m. 3:15 p. m. 7:00 p. m.

Hosford, N. Y. 10:15 a. m. 1:30 p. m. 7:00 p. m.

New York 1:45 a. m. 4:15 p. m. 11:00 p. m.

N. Y. N. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

Leave

New York 12:02 a. m. 4:15 a. m. 10:00 p. m.

Hosford, N. Y. 12:02 a. m. 4:15 a. m. 10:00 p. m.

Providence 1:24 a. m. 11:12 a. m. 4:15 p. m.

New York 6:55 a. m. 1:00 p. m. 6:10 p. m.

N. Y. N. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

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Hosford, N. Y. 12:02 a. m. 4:15 a. m. 10:00 p. m.



## The Tender Battleship.

Extensive enlargements for our navy yard dry dock; a floating machine shop to mend our battleships; several splendid lighting vessels unable to join the maneuvers in the Caribbean—what can this mean? Is the steel-wrought levitation really as delicate as a nervous girl, or, to use a better comparison, as a lady's watch, always out of order, always needing repair? Let us see.

I had not met Shore-Liberty Jack since the war. Then my last glimpse of him had been as the Brooklyn swinging by us, steaming through the narrow entrance of Santiago harbor, and rounding to the westward toward home. He was hung over the side in a boat-swing's chair industriously engaged in scrubbing the ship, while the Caribbean waves leapt gaily at him and drenched his trousers. Now I found him under the keel of the Maclias in the dry dock at the Charleston Navy Yard, still industriously engaged in cleaning ship. This time, however, he had a hammer, and under its steady chink, little scales of rusty steel fell to the soggy bottom of the dock.

"You ain't doing?" said he; "why, knockin' bumps off the bloom'n' ship. Sometime a jackey is always doin'. Did you ever see a ship in the whole navy but had to be built all over again most every three or four years? No, you never. And the why of it is just this. Two jacks scrub them all to pieces. Every mornin' before breakfast we scrub every bloom'n' bit of paint on the ship. We scrub all the decks, you and scrapes 'em. We scrub the guns and the brass work and we scrub the ship's ladders with scrapers till they're worn so thin you'll likely fall through them. Then Saturday, that's a field day, we goes over the ship from truck to keelson and scrapes her and scrubs her till we're like to wear holes in her. That's the way the matter."

So much for Shore-Liberty Jack's idea of the why of it, and there is a certain grain of truth in his plan. The ships of our navy are kept as clean as new pins. You might cut off their decks at any time and find your foot as unsullied as when served in the best china on the immaculate cloths of the Touraine. The brass work in time must surely be worn through with polishing, and the iron work of her heavier parts with the scaling off of salt sea rust. Yet in spite of the blighness of these items in Shore-Liberty Jack's eyes they are an infinitesimal part of the repairs that are constantly being made on all the ships of our splendid navy.

Why is this? A battleship, a cruiser or a gunboat, costs from one to five million dollars and goes into commission as complete as human care and intelligence can make her. Yet she is scarcely out a year before she is in dock being repaired and refitted in some way, and often, in fact, generally, within five years, she goes out of commission for a term of many months, and when she finally leaves the yard she is practically made over again. Every year the appropriation, already enormous, for construction and repairs, is increased. For 1902 it was in round numbers about seven millions of dollars; the estimate for 1903 is about ten millions, as increase of three millions, although the actual amount appropriated for the increase of the navy is less for 1903 than for 1902. All over the country the navy yards are being increased in size and value of equipment for these repairs, and at every one vessels lie alongside the wharf waiting their turn at the dry dock and the machine shop. Boston's yard is being rapidly equipped with a magnificent new dry dock, one of the best in the world, new machine shops and appliances of a sort that will make it the best-equipped yard in the country and the equal of any in the world, and ranged in line at the dock are a half-score ships being remodelled, repaired, or waiting their turn for such service, while out in the stream waits the Olympia, though she was in the same yard from 1900 till last February, and was so thoroughly remodelled that she is rated now the superior of any ship of her size and class in the world.

These things do not happen in a fleet of ocean greyhounds of the merchant service. The transatlantic liner is bigger and faster than a battleship, yet we never hear of one of them being laid up for months, excepting in rare case of accident by grounding or collision. True, the liner goes into dock for a day, has a lick of a scrubbing brush on her bottom, a big wiping over with red paint—and then she is out again and bringing over another two thousand emigrants. And thus things go on year after year, till with the building of faster and larger boats she drops to a less extent service in the Mediterranean or as a coastwise freighter, and at last a tramp, all without a touch of remodeling and only slight and superficial repairs. Yet the fighting ship, far better built and far more costly, is up against the dock and an appropriation pretty constantly.

Let us look at a single celebrated ship, the Olympia. She was put in commission Feb. 5, 1895, the contract cost for her hull and machinery alone being \$1,796,000, to say nothing of equipment and armament. She was a splendid ship, splendidly built, and I know nothing of the minor repairs on her during the first three years of her life. Certainly she led the fleet into Manila Bay, bearing Dewey victorious through battle and came out with hardly a scratch. Yet in 1900 a survey was ordered on her, and she was put into dock, out of commission and overhauled and rebuilt from truck to keelson. She was "stripped of all woodwork and sheathing, hull and framework sealed throughout, all bilges and double-bottoms repainted, re-cemented and painted, all collars sealed, caulked, repainted and refilled with corn-pith cellulose, all deck planking and woodwork renewed," etc., enough other specifications to fill a column of the Transcript. At the end of two years the Olympia came out practically a new ship, her armor and armament changed, her electrically revolving turrets wondrous of mechanism in which a single man can with a touch of the hand turn the whole structure and cover a target as a duck hunter might handle a shotgun, as quickly and as accurately. And \$300,000 was added to the initial cost of the ship. Today she is waiting her turn at the dock for repairs or re-equipment, or both.

The Prairie is another ship at the Boston dock today. She was bought and hurriedly equipped during the Spanish War and did yeoman service then and after. Two years ago she went out of commission, and was so changed and remodelled internally that we who served on her during the war would likely get lost below decks today. She has been made into a splendidly equipped training ship, after a year's work and an expenditure of \$300,000. Now she is at the yard again, noisy with the justle and riot of labor, and it is estimated that the changes on her will cost five thousand dollars more. And so the work goes on with ship after ship, and all the ships. In fact, it is said

on good authority that the only ship of our modern navy that has not been out of commission during her career is the New York, and she has been extensively repaired and remodelled without being laid up.

Now all this is not due to the scrubbing and scraping, as Shore-Liberty Jack would have us believe. It is not due to accidents, though these will occasionally happen in the best regulated fighting ships. It is not due to ordinary wear and tear, though there is a certain amount of this, more in the complicated mechanism and varied arduous service of a man-of-war than in an ocean liner. To begin with, the hull of a steel vessel is good for from forty to fifty years without renewal, and with merely docking, scaling of rust, and repainting, ordinarily done twice a year. This docking and overhauling is due to the collecting of barnacles and weed, which, especially in tropical waters, accumulate fast. The Maclias has been in South American waters for six or eight months, and when she was finally docked, as Shore-Liberty Jack said, "you'd ought to see the moss on her. There was weeds six inches long. She had a regular cabbage garden, and, say, we might of had a clambake with the barnacles and things." These, however, are easily removed in dry dock, the rust chipped off and a coat of paint given, the expense for a gunboat like the Maclias being, in our own navy yards, about four hundred dollars; for a battleship like the Oregon in the neighborhood of twelve hundred; while the same thing done in a foreign dock of the merchant marine costs five or six times as much, representing presumably the profit in the business.

Hollers come next, with a life under rough usage of ten, varying "according to the exigencies of the service," to twenty years where constant care and minor repairs can be given. When, however, it does become necessary to remove a boiler and replace it, the thing is like a severe surgical operation on a human being, requiring great skill and being costly in the extreme. The whole ship has to be opened up, riveted steel armor and plating removed and replaced. On the other hand, the engines are "practically undying, because they may be renewed whenever they exhibit symptoms of decay." That is, minor parts have sometimes to be replaced, but it is a small matter, and the great machine goes on without appreciable delay or expense.

Many schemes have been devised to make docking for the purpose of cleaning the bottom less frequent. It is a well-known fact that wooden ships, copper-sheathed, do not collect algae or barnacles to any great extent. The little creatures fasten on the copper, to be sure, when the ship is at rest, but when she is in motion the copper drops a minute scale and slips away from the weed or shellfish, as clean as before. Hence it has been thought that it would be a good plan to sheathe ships outside the steel with wood, and then copper the wood. This plan has been adopted in the cruisers of the "Denver" type, a notable instance of which, Des Moines, is being launched at the Fore River Ship & Engine Works in our harbor today. Ships of this class, ten in all, are intended for tropical service, and are sheathed with Georgia pine, carefully coppered in such a fashion that no electrical connection is allowed between the copper and the steel of the hull. (If this took place it would result in the setting up of galvanic action, which would quickly corrode the steel.) But it is doubtful if the plan will be followed out in future work, because the slipping of that minute scale pits the copper and makes the ship rough and of less speed. Moreover, the displacement of a ship thus sheathed is greater, which also militates against speed and reduces the efficiency of the vessel in time of need.

Efficiency! Here we have the keynote of the whole mystery. A battleship or a cruiser built ten years ago with only minor inexpensive repairs should, and would, be just as good a battleship or cruiser today as she was then. If foreign navies with which we might some day be at war would agree to stop adopting improvements this would do very well. But they build more ships, therefore we have to, and every new appliance brought forward and proved worthy is immediately adopted by the navies of the world. The old-time wooden man-of-war with sail propulsion and smooth-bore guns is only a relic on the face of the waters. The steel ship with tremendous engine power has taken her place. Armor grows in thickness with the passing years. Then comes a gun that can pierce that armor and we all adopt it. Back go the ships to the navy yard and the old guns are dismounted and the new ones put in their place. Then comes a new invention in armor that will repel the projectile from the new gun, and the ships steam in to be plated with the new kind. A new torpedo is devised and new tubes have to be inserted to use it, and while the most of the squadron hold the balance of power on the high seas, the ships seek port by the half-dozen and go through a general overhauling while the new torpedo tubes are placed. Then comes the revolving turret with its wonderful mechanical adjustment, and home run the wandering deers again. It is not that ships must be as good as when they were put in commission, after a few years of service, they must be as good as the other fellows' ships today, good as possible, and thus device after device is added, change after change made, and the end is not yet, nor, say the experts, ever will be.

The liner is a fixed type just as the bicycle has come largely to be a fixed type. The liner is a great and complicated mechanism built for a certain definite and unvarying work, in which the problems are fixed and have been met again and again. The man-of-war, on the other hand, is subject to the terrific forward march of improvement, planned and built, and rebuilt, to meet requirements that change from year to year. The fighting ship, even in time of peace, meets new exigencies continually and is subject to such varying and increasing demands that it is impossible to make it conform to a fixed type. As the wooden frigates have passed, as the old-time monitors are now broken up for junk, so the time may come when a strange, new type will replace our magnificent battleships of today, but until that type appears, has been tested and proved superior the ships of the present time will every few years be dismantled and rebuilt from truck to keelson almost, even as the Olympia was. It costs, but it pays, say those who have devoted a lifetime to the study of the case. The more ships the more changes, the more navy yards, the greater docks and machine shops and the bigger the appropriation. But we can be thankful in this. It is not for the wearing out of the ships by the scrubbing jacks, nor for their constant repairs due to wear and tear that we are paying these enormous sums. It is for the keeping of them up to the very top notch of fighting efficiency, so that when the day comes that they are needed they

shall not be found wanting. Who shall grudge the money that made the Oregon what she was in the spring of '92? How if the armament and engines of the Brooklyn, the Iowa and the Texas had been out of date that July day before Santiago?

There is one more type of man in the service besides the jacks whose work is begun at dawn knows when, and "his work is never through," and that is the naval constructor. We do not hear much of him in the report of the victories of the fleet, but if the man behind the gun is as worthy of praise as the admiral, and we all know he is, the man behind the efficiency of the whole fleet is worthy of far more need of praise than he ordinarily gets. He it is whose mind has foreseen the possible contingencies that may arise and has provided for them. Quietly, unobtrusively he does his work. From the mechanism that turns the great guns in the forward turret to the plate that holds the rudder to the keel, he carries the ship in his thought. He knows what her weaknesses might be, what her strength must be, and how to avoid the one and increase the other. His cunning that designs and the craft that builds the new turrets and the new guns and puts them in their proper places so skillfully adjusted that when the battle is on they swing to the touch of the hand. We do not read of him in the despatches from the seat of war, yet he is there. His presence speaks in the eloquence of every swift-moving mechanism, and the winning of the battle is due as much to the thorough grooming which he gave the vessels at the dock six months or a year before, as to the skill and bravery of officers and crew.

"There is no man of my acquaintance," said a Washington newspaper correspondent, "by whose death I would have suffered a greater personal loss than by that of Senator McMillan. In twenty years' acquaintance with public men I can recall no one whose life I consider more of a pattern than his. Starting in life in humble circumstances, he accumulated great wealth, amounting, probably, to \$10,000,000, and although I knew him from boyhood, I never knew of him injuring any man. He was large-hearted and judiciously generous. It was his habit when persons approached him for aid in various enterprises to take a day or two to consider the question, and on their return it was 'yes' or 'no,' more frequently yes than no. He showed me one time a list of at least one hundred and fifty young men in Detroit whom he had started in life by advancing from \$1,000 to \$10,000. Few of them ever paid him back, perhaps, but he used to say, 'What do I care? I have \$10,000,000, and if only one out of ten young men whom I start in life proves worthy I consider myself repaid.'"

## Still a Chance.

Wife (during the quarrel). Before we were married you called me an angel. I'll never be in that class again, I suppose? Husband (calmly). Oh, I don't know. I still have hopes.—Chicago News.

Towne. I guess we'll have to take back all the sneering things we said about D'Aulster.

Browne. Why? Towne. He told me yesterday he had just completed a five-thousand-dollar putting for Mr. Riel's Tate.

Browne. Yes, it was a big sign: "This corner lot, 60x140, for sale, \$5,000."—Philadelphia Press.

"I'm sure these biscuits of yours are unusually fine this morning. I think I never tasted better." "George Ferguson!" here she looked at him suspiciously. "What are you up to now? Are you going to tell me you can't spare the money for those rugs I wanted to buy to-day?"—Chicago Tribune.

## For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup has been used by mothers of all nations for their children while teething. It is a natural and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send for a box of Winstow's Soothing Syrup. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no other remedy so safe and so sure. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Colic, soothes the Gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Winstow's Soothing Syrup is sold by all druggists and is pleasant to the taste. It is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the world. Each bottle contains twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists and is mailed by Winstow Brothers, 50 Warren St., New York.

When the heart begins within himself a man's worth something.

Recovered Speech and Hearing. Messrs. Ely Bros.—I commenced using your Cream Hair about two years ago for my hair. My voice was somewhat thick and hoarse and my hearing was not so good as it used to be. My speech has become quite clear. I am a teacher in our town.

L. G. Hines, Granger, O.

The hair does not fall out or cause itching. Sold by druggists and is mailed by Ely Brothers, 50 Warren St., New York.

A hundred years cannot repair a moment's loss of honor.—Italian proverb.

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are made especially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cases of indigestion, flatulence, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, etc., readily yield to the use of the Little Liver Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents.

Time is like a verb that can only be used in the present tense.

If you once try Carter's Little Liver Pills for sick headache, indigestion or constipation, you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable, small and easy to take. Don't forget this.

Be sure you are right—then pause a moment for reflection.

If you are tired taking the old-fashioned griping pill, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose. Try them.

A healthy person breathes about twenty times a minute.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should try Carter's Little Liver Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents.

Taxidermists are not collectors of taxes and are usually honest even though they do work a skin game.—Chicago Daily News.

A cubic foot of soft steel weighs 450 pounds; a cubic foot of hard steel weighs exactly one pound less.

Walls have ears, and the paper hanger doesn't cover them either.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Brazil has a coast line of nearly 5000 miles, with 52 seaports.

## Women's Dep't.

## Plea for Woman Suffrage.

Dr. Amos Parker Wilder, editor of the Madison State Journal, is a strong advocate of woman suffrage. In a recent address upon the subject he said:

"Strong as is the argument of 'natural right,' the one fact that silences objection to equal suffrage today is the competency of the modern woman for the ballot. Conceding that the right to vote is the conferring of a privilege, not a right; conceding the inferiority of the female mind and her limited sphere when Bushnell opposed equal suffrage. How changed are conditions to-day. Woman at last has a personality. She is no longer merely a domestic, a dependent on the head of the house, indeed 3,000,000 working women are in no sense domestic. The sex, once shut out from the schools, now outnumber the boys who graduate from our high schools in the proportion of seven to two. We grant that they were once mentally inferior; perhaps for that reason wisely shut out from the suffrage; but in view of the intelligence of American women today, in view of their participation in the professions, in view of the 120,000 female school teachers—all must concede that so far as mental achievements are the test, the ground has shifted.

"The old theory of woman was that she could be beaten by her husband; her earnings were his; she could make no will, nor contract, nor have voice in the disposition of her children. Only seven industries outside of home-making were open to her in 1836. It is not strange that in such a society the ballot was incongruous for woman. But she is no longer dependent on men; she is no longer generically domestic. All arguments that justify the ballot for men along these lines at last apply to women.

"Such has been made of the fact that women oppose suffrage and great numbers of them appear disinterested. In the introduction of great reforms, too much stress should not be laid on individual opinions. Thoughtful leaders of the sex want the ballot now, as thoughtful blacks craved emancipation. The forgotten masses of slaves made no sign. It is pitiful that the comparison should be so complete; but the history of negro emancipation runs parallel with the loosening shackles on women.

"Woman should have the ballot to protect herself in the larger life of recent years, which the state has given her. She is a factor in the industrial world. No less than male labor, she needs the ballot as a defense; she needs it to enrich her life; to lift great numbers from the plane of idle gossip to the discussion of schools, streets, moral reforms, world-questions, with which the ballot would bring her in closest touch. Organized labor is practically unanimous for woman suffrage; it is not unlikely compulsion from this quarter will force the old parties to grant it.

"The state needs the ballot of women. At present, half the intelligence, the patriotism, the public zeal of the adult population, is inactive. The partisan spirit of men would be corrected by the vote of women who are chiefly interested in good 'men in office, to take care of their cities and do justice. Women have quick intuitions. The mother instinct would still be aggressive, and it is one to trust. It is a man's government now, and shows the absence of woman's conscience and devotion to simplicity and truth. Organized womanhood thrown into the disposal of problems, local and national, would be a power for good."

## A Maria Mitchell Memorial.

Members of the faculty of Vassar College are negotiating for the purchase of the house on Nantuxet which was the birthplace of Maria Mitchell, the astronomer. If the property is secured, the Nantuxet Maria Mitchell Association will be formed to preserve this historical landmark in the interests of Vassar College. The present owners are relatives of Maria Mitchell, and have given the society an option for \$1,000 on the house and land.

The house was built in 1790, and has been in the Mitchell family for 85 years. Miss Mitchell's father first used the house for astronomical observations in rating the chronometers of the great Nantuxet whaling fleet, and it was in the back yard that Maria made her first scientific observations. Miss Mitchell's library was left by will to her brother, Prof. Henry Mitchell, who now offers to give it to the association if the property is purchased.

The president of the Maria Mitchell Association is Miss Mary W. Whitney, professor of astronomy at Vassar, with Mrs. Joseph Head, treasurer of the alumni of Vassar, as secretary, and Miss Lucretia B. Justice, treasurer.

It is proposed to convert the lower part of the house into a museum; the upper story will be left for literary and astronomical uses in general. The purpose is to preserve the property for the benefit of all interested in Vassar College and in astronomical research.

## Women Have Done Well.

About a million and a quarter of women now possess full suffrage, in many different parts of the English-speaking world. In some they have had it for a generation. In all these places put together, the opponents thus far have not found a dozen respectable men who assert over their own names and addresses that it has had any bad results whatever. This is the more remarkable in view of the fact that native Anti-Suffrage Associations in New York and Massachusetts have been for years diligently collecting every scrap of adverse testimony that they could find. Meaning, scores of the most highly esteemed men and women in the equal suffrage communities testify that the results have been good.

"Did you hear that heavy thud and feel that sudden jarring of the building, Willie?"

"I did, Sallie; but it was caused by nothing unusual."

"Why, what was it?"

"One of the editor's heavy thoughts fell off the table upon the uncarpeted floor, and split the board."

A woman appeared before the York, England, Guardians the other day who had just buried her seventh husband.

The person with a keen sense of humor is the one who knows when not to be funny.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 3 cents.

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS, CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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"Yes, indeed. Even when she was being married she announced that it was 'by request.'"—N. Y. Sun.

Be not ashamed to be helped; for it is thy business to do thy duty like a soldier in an assault on a town. How then if being lame thou canst not mount up the battlements alone, but with the help of another it is possible?—Marcus Aurelius.

"Alone amid life's griefs and perils The stoutest heart may quail; Left to its own unaided efforts, The strongest arm may fail."

"Then let us learn to help each other, Hoping unto the end; Who sees in every man a brother Shall find in each a friend."

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## Good Reason.

Wife. Well, the cook has gone, and it's your fault.

Husband. Mine? Why?

Wife. She said you didn't treat her any better than you treated me.—New York Sun.

## Too Suggestive.

Jones. Why are you so mad with the doctor?

Mrs. Jones. When I told him I had a terrible tired feeling he told me to show him my tongue.—N. Y. Journal.

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